THE GATEWAY

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PREMIER SPEAKS SUNDAY SERVICE

Says Function of University to Fit Students to Live

LARGE ATTENDANCE

Miss Cameron Sings.—Prof. Burt Again Acting as Pianist

A large number of students and outsiders filled the floor of Convocation Hall to hear Premier Herbert Greenfield, who was the speaker at last Sunday morning's University service.

"It was with a measure of timidity that I undertook the task assigned to me for this morning," said the Premier. "I always feel a little that way when I stand before a University audience."

Addressing himself directly to the students, Premier Greenfield continued: "Recently I was speaking in this Hall at a meeting of Convocation. I said then that the week before I had been walking through the University of Toronto and it was brought forcibly before me what it must be to have a university education. All too few of the young men and young women of this province enjoy the privilege and opportunities you enjoy here.

"With these opportunities and privileges go a very serious responsibility. What is the function of a university? Stated as briefly as possible it is to teach women and men to live. Speaking of culture, Herbert Spencer defines it in its widest sense as 'the means of preparation for complete living.' He goes on further to say that 'acquisition of fitness for carrying on the business of life is primarily a duty to self and secondarily a duty to others.' So that complete living cannot be with oneself alone. Improve your physical and mental powers so that you stand out from your fellowmen; and if you reach that point your fellowmen will look to you for guidance and you will draw them to you. It means reaching beyond yourself to better the lives of others who have not had your opportunities and privileges. This is the responsibility that goes with education. It means reaching out beyond the community life in which you live; it means helping the boys and girls in your community.",

Premier Greenfield then illustrated his point with a reference to the Edmonton Rotary Club's boys' camp. Of the 120 boys who were at this camp last Summer only 16 belonged to any boys' organizations in the city. This is one line of work the man with a university education should undertake, the speaker said.

"A young man training in the University ought to be a power in his community," the Premier emphasized. "We need men and women who reach out beyond themselves into civic and political life. Men and women who have ability and vision are needed in our public life; it is their duty to enter it and not shrink from it.

"When I spoke here before I said that Alberta, and now I will add civilization itself expect more of you than from the average man and woman. Money, effort and intellect have been spent lavishly in this province for the attainment of complete living. Your education has been made possible by this expenditure. All the people of this province are contributors. So you have a responsibility to them.

"This is my message to you. Measure up to your opportunities and privileges; realise your responsibility, go out to meet it and don't wait until it is forced upon you. Make the complete life your life. I don't know a period in history that needed men and women with a clear conception of complete life more than we do at the present time. The field today is ripe for men and women with a zeal for service and such men and women are all too few."

Prof. Burt, who last year was the pianist at the Sunday services and also leader of the choir, has kindly undertaken again the same duties for this year. The S. C. M., under whose auspices the services are held, the members of the choir, and the student body appreciate the time and energy Prof. Burt devotes to this work.

"Come Unto Me," the solo, was beautifully rendered by Miss Jessie Cameron. We hope we shall have the pleasure of having her sing again at the University.

OBITUARY

Captain H. H. Pike (Cantab.), who died at the Strathcona Military Hospital, on Friday, Oct. 7th, was only on the staff of the Dept. of Extension, U. of A. for about a year, but had in that short time made many friends in the University. Capt. Pike was a member of the 9th Battalion and went overseas with the First Contingent, and served in England and France.

In addition to his work as a lecturer in the Dept. of Extension, Capt. Pike had done notable work among returned soldier settlers, and his efforts on their behalf in the Westlock district will live as a standard of community work.

INTERFACULTY RUGBY TICKETS

Tickets for the Interfaculty Rugby game are now on sale. Single tickets 25 cents, and season tickets for the seven games $1.50. These may be procured from any of the following staff of ticket sellers: Miss Jean McLennan, Max Palmer, Stan Bowe, P. Matson, E. Huestis, Carl Wintemute, or at the game Monday afternoon.

DRAMAT. SOCIETY OUTLINES PLANS

Strong Executive.—Miss Marryat President.—Society Will Present "Dear Brutus"

The Dramatic Executive held its first meeting on October 4th for the purpose of making plans for the work of the Society in the coming session. At this meeting it was decided to leave the programme in the hands of a programme committee to be appointed by Bettie Mitchell. Another committee, appointed by the Treasurer was also to be formed for the purpose of drawing up the budget.

The Dramat. intends to put on the play "Dear Brutus" on December 1st, and plans for this are already being made. Owing to the number of unofficial bills coming in, the Executive wishes to state at the outset that the Society will be responsible for no bills unless for requisition forms signed by the treasurer.

The Dramat. executive for the year consists of:—

Honorary president—Mr. W. G. Hardy.
President—Miss Marryat.
Vice-president—Ted Gowan.
Treasurer—Norman Scott.
Secretary—C. L. Huskins.
Senior representative—Bettie Mitchell.
Junior representative—Mac Milard.

Plans for the year are going forward rapidly, and all those interested in the Dramat. are looking forward to an interesting and enthusiastic winter's work.

LIT. PRESIDENT OUT FOR TALENT

Can You Sing, Whistle, Recite a Pome?—Introduce Yourself to Walter Herbert

FRESHMEN'S LIT. NIGHT

New Students to Display Their Abilities Soon.—Big Night Anticipated

Like a worm in the cheese or a fish in the wine, the long arms of investigation are already reaching out and entering into all corners of the University. This time it is the Lit, seeking information. A canvass is being made of all the residences, in the interests of good entertainment and less work for the executive. You will be visited, sooner or later, and we expect you to help us. Unlike Bradstreet's men, we will not ask you how much money you owe and to whom you owe it. That's none of our business, and besides, we heartily approve of borrowing money when possible.

What the Lit wants to know is: your name, your address, what you can do in an entertaining way. Don't be shy about boosting yourself. It isn't done, and furthermore, your neighbor will 'squeal' on you anyhow. And we want you to tell us about your neighbor's accomplishments.

The Lit executive seeks to have at its disposal a complete and comprehensive list of all the available literary material in the University. That is why the canvassers will visit you. Please cooperate.

The non-resident students will be the most difficult to get in touch with individually, and the Lit executive will have to depend upon even more cooperation from them than is expected from those cooped up in residence.

Plans are growing apace for the big Freshmen's Lit Night. The Freshies are showing themselves as possessed of the 'Varsity spirit already, and big things are looked for from them. Watch for the big announcements later.

Owing to the pressure of her studies, Miss Gretta Simpson has found it necessary to resign from her position of secretary of the Lit, to which position she was elected last spring, after an exciting election. The student body is unanimous in its regret at the loss thus suffered, but is confident that, although Miss Simpson has resigned, she has not withdrawn her support, which is always so hearty and enthusiastic.

Steps have been taken to elect a new secretary of the Lit, on Wednesday, Oct. 11th. The candidates in the field are Miss B. Timmins and Miss H. Armstrong. Whichever wins, the Lit is assured of a good worker and hearty booster.

Honors Courses and Specialists Certificates Outlined

Value of These Courses and Place in Higher Education Set Out by Dean Kerr.—Of Special Interest to New Students

The editor of The Gateway has been good enough to ask me to throw a little light on two questions which are dealt with succintly but perhaps not too clearly in the University calendar: in the first place the matter of honors courses and in the second place that of specialist certificates.

First with respect to honors courses: in most universities of the British Commonwealth it has been found that the student body may be divided roughly from the scholastic standpoint into two groups. The first of these is the large number of young men and women who come to the University asking for an advanced general education. This education may be sought for its own sake or looked upon rather in the light of a preliminary all-round training for one of the learned professions. The other group is made up of students who have developed a special taste or aptitude for a particular branch of study and desire to devote themselves as completely as possible to this special field. For the first named group the general course of studies has been organized; for the second group the honors courses have been arranged. In some institutions, by way of example the University of Toronto, the difference between the general course and the honors course is made in the first year; in other institutions the difference is made later in the student's progress towards his degree.

In the University of Alberta, the two types of courses, strictly speaking, do not become separated until the third year, though for a student intending to take honors, certain variations are made in the requirements of the general course in the second year, with a view to preparing the student for the special work to which he intends to devote himself. Perhaps I might illustrate what I mean by a specific reference to the Department of History. Normally a student in the general course proceeding to the degree of B.A. would in his second year take one course from Division A, one from B, and one from C, and may select the remaining two of the required five courses from any of the three groups. If the student, however, proposes to take the honors course in History he would be required to take History 2, History 3, Political Economy 1, English 2 and an option which he might select from any one of the other groups. The chief point to notice is that he would be relieved of a laboratory science required of the general course student. It is to be noted, however, that in order to become an honors man, the student must in the second year ordinarily obtain first class standing in the subjects of the department in which he proposes to specialize. The intending honors man must also enter the third year without conditions in any subject. It should be remembered, moreover, that in case an honors student does not succeed in obtaining staisfactory standing in his third year—the first of the honors course—he will then revert to the general course and in that case will be required to make up the deficiencies which have occurred in his second year. To illustrate again from the Department of History: a student failing to obtain honors standing in his third year, if he had not exercised his option in group "C" would be obliged to make up the deficiency in that group.

Although nearly all departments in the Faculty of Arts and Sciences are offering honors courses, the fact is that thus far only a relatively small proportion of the students in this Faculty have sought an honors degree. The reason of this is perhaps not far to seek:—the general course in this institution has, from the opening of the University, been found liberal enough in its system of options to enable the large majority of students to specialize as much as they generally care to do and at the same time has enabled them to secure outside their particular field of interest, a well-balanced, sane education. It is to be hoped that the general course will long continue to hold its head in the University of Alberta as proudly as it has hitherto done and not find itself unworthily depreciated as has regretfully happened in some of our older Canadian Universities.

A few words now respecting the Specialist Certificate. Owing to the increasing importance and steadily improving organisation of the High Schools of the Province, there has arisen in recent years a more and more insistent demand for specially trained teachers. The result has been that teachers coming from Eastern Canada, possessing the specialist certificate, as issued by the Ontario Department of Education, have been in great demand. Until recently our own Department of Education had not granted specialist certificates, but a couple of years ago it was believed that the time had come when steps should be taken to put the graduates of the Univresity of Alberta in a position to compete successfully, so far as diplomas were concerned with graduates from other Canadian universities. As a result, the Alberta Department of Education decided to issue Specialist certificates corresponding in general policy and form with those issued by the Province of Ontario. Arrange-

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TEN DEGREES AT INITIATION

Program of Indoor Sports for Freshmen Goes Off Well

BIG PARADE

Mock Trial in Front Macdonald.—Theatre Party at Night

A rather pleasing little party was held last Friday in Athabasca hall, when the Sophomores gave a reception in honor of the Freshmen. The guests, in evening attire, arrived early and were immediately shown their quarters—this last metallurgically as well as figuratively speaking. No pains were spared to make their stay a howling success. Refreshments of a light and pleasing sort were served generously. A programme that was unique in its diversity and mode of presentation was arranged and given in the morning. A few of the guests adopted a somewhat belligerent attitude and there were some hard feelings, but this wore off during the course of the day. The afternoon the Freshmen and their hosts spent in the great outdoors, while the evening was brought to a close by a theatre party.

At four o'clock in the morning hostilities commenced. Well organiged gangs of Sophomores quickly visited the various habitat of the Freshmen and in curt and peremtory tones ordered them to dress, with pyjamas over clothes. They were then herded down to the lower gym. The victims were next blindfolded and manacled and draped in becoming attitudes around the walls and floors.

In the meantime an orchestra was hastily recruited from the Freshmen ranks. It was a fairly good orchestra, and the lounge room took on a festive and frivolous appearance as the couples beat time to the jazzy strains.

About 8.30 the overtown Frosh commenced to arrive and these were duly captured and secured by the reception committee. As quite a few of these had failed to bring their nighties, it was decided to permit them to wear their underwear over their street clothes.

Ten o'clock found the initiation proper under way, and by a strange coincidence there were exactly ten degrees. And what degrees they were. After a visit to the doctor, who thumped the specimen around in a professional manner to see if he was alive or not, the victim was taken before the judge. This was a terrible experience, for no matter what the charge and no matter what the reply the luckless Frosh was invariably found guilty. When sentence had been duly pronounced the Freshmen were required to bow low three times before his honor. On the third salutary dip he was given a gentle push. This push was usually enough to place him several feet below on a tightly stretched tarpaulin. Here howling Sophomores gave him the pan-cake act, and tossed him with maniacal glee and intensity. When his sporadic endeavours for freedom had given way to a few convulsive wiggles he was placed, still blindfolded, on the operating table. The merry clash of steel upon steel now fell upon his agonized ear as the head executioner sharpened his tools in a heartless scientific manner. Intimate varieties of anatomy were roughly disclosed to the medicinal eye and incisions by means of icicles were quickly but unerringly made. The flow of blood was, however, immediately stopped by the application of fly paper.

Next the tired and thirsty Frosh was led to the bar. But instead of Coca Cola or buttermilk he was made to swallow several lengthy worms (macaroni). These worms, together with an aperient of doubtful value, olive oil, were administered by a Sophomore, who must have had St. Vitus' dance. Anyway the expostulating vermiforms danced around the victims face in a most tantalizing

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AN APPRECIATION

The Rugby Club officials wish to use The Gateway as a medium in thanking the students of the University for the excellent support proffered at Monday's game. We feel safe in guaranteeing a similar brand of the old pastime in the games that are to follow, and a spirit of the friendly rivalry, together with the encouragement of a good, clean, healthy, interesting sport is our main contention.

To some the charge of an admission may appear ungrounded. We would like to bring before your attention the fact that rugby, above all games, requires an individual equipment which it is hardly fair to expect the participants themselves to supply. It is also rarely found that a rugby uniform will survive two seasons at most, and rather than rely solely on our budget or a public subscription, we take this means of equipping the respective teams.

A home and home game with Saskatoon University has also been arranged and this will necessitate a considerable guarantee, so we feel sure that you will accept this small fee as essential to a successful rugby season, and that the prevailing sentiment of Monday's game will if anything be increased in the second scheduled contest next Saturday afternoon when Law and the Meds clash.

Note:—We cannot imagine any better way of enjoying a Saturday afternoon.

FALL CONVOCATION NEXT FRIDAY EVE

Degrees, Medals and Prizes to be Presented.—Honorary Degree to be Conferred

The first Annual Autumn Convocation will be held on Friday, Oct. 13th, in Convocation Hall, at 8.30 p.m. The speakers for the occasion will be Chancellor Stuart, President Tory and the Rev. F. W. Patterson, D.D., President-elect of Acadia University, on whom the honorary degree of LL.D. is to be conferred. There will also take place the conferring of deferred degrees and the presentation of medals and prizes.

S. C. M. CONFERENCE HAS SERIOUS SIDE

Thoughts on Problems of Student Life Developed and Life-long Friendships Formed at Carlyle

Camp life with its freedom and simplicity is the life which more than any other fosters the growth of friendship. During our ten days together we shared many things, from the fun and frolic of canoeing, swimming, hiking, performing "stunts" and building wonderful bonfires on the lakeshore at sunset—to the more serious side of Conference—the lectures, the studies, and the exchange of ideas and ideals. Many friendships were formed during those days—life-long friendships. Each felt very keenly the spirit of good-fellowship born of our common life as "students," while meeting with leaders who had recently been in contact with student life in many other countries reminded us of the larger fellowship in thought which we share with other students throughout the whole world of students who strive toward "Whatsoever Things Are True."

A second thought developed out of our days of study and pleasure together—that of our responsibility as students. Some of us had not stopped to think of that before, and perhaps for the first time honestly faced a few plain questions regarding our attitude toward various national and international questions, and asked ourselves where such an attitude would be apt to lead us and others.

Lastly, the impression of the Conference is one that becomes more pleasurable and grows, rather than fades as the time goes on. All those delegates who were at Carlyle in July will be looking forward to a similar Conference to be held next summer to say nothing of the National Student gathering which is now being planned and which is to be held in Toronto next January.

HOUSE ELECTIONS

The nominations for the house committee, as reported by Jack McAllister's committee, are as follows:

For Athabasca

"Pete" Sanderson, Lowell Doughty, Archie McAulay.

For Assiniboia

Max Palmer, Art Scroggie, Frank Law, Hal Gray.

NOTICE

Students who have locker keys held over from previous sessions are requested to return them to the general office at once.

TUBS AND PIGTAILS BIBS BANDANAS

Newcomers Royally Treated by Their Sophomore Hosts

PERIOD OF TRAINING

Pre-Initiation Ceremonies Succeeded by Bigger Better Program

They are here two hundred strong! Who are here? THE FRESHMEN. They are tall, they are short, they are fat, they are lean. Some are away from home on their first adventure, others try to appear nonchalant and "hard-boiled," but gnawing at the heart of all is a great unknown dread, a fear that overcomes all others with its magnitude. It is all summed up in one word—a word that is often used, sometimes jestingly, but oftener merely whispered. I'll tell you that word—a very commonplace word indeed—INITIATION.

Initiation—what a magic word indeed, and what a host of memories it brings back. First we viewed it with that it-may-be-comedy-for-you-but-its-tragedy-for-me feeling, then as a lordly and self-sufficient sophomore we did our duty by the Freshmen, but now—oh well, initiation is a fine old institution and simply must be maintained The Sophomores are indeed an efficient and most thoughtful class. Even the Freshmen who have known them a scant two weeks will admit that. Recognizing that sleep is one thing which the poor mortals of this world always need they have arranged for the Freshmen to take regular nights off—have even succeeded in persuading them to forget for a time at least about the vexatious homework. Tobacco, that terrible weed which causes so many first classes not to be made has most kindly been removed from their sight.

The attire of those who are amongst us for the first time, is certainly impressive. Green and gold ribbons down the side of the most sombre colored pair of trousers render them indeed striking. But to counteract such a feeling of levity, they all persist in wearing their collars after the fashion of a theolog, which complicates the problem considerably. At meal time, evidently fearing that the worst may really happen, they one and all produce alarmingly large and positively red handkerchiefs, which they proceed to use as napkins.

What would initiation be without a tub? Why it would be like Christmas without a turkey. We have always needed a real tub—a good tub, a tub in which the sacred rites of immersion might be administered without having to jam the two or three hundred interested spectators into a small twelve by fifteen bathroom, with all the discomforts attendant upon such crowded conditions. Then there has been much complaint on the excessive amount of water which persists in splashing on the hard working Sophomores. It has been argued that Sophomores generally take a bath once in a while anyhow, and these impromptu ones have long been regarded as entirely unnecessary. Some bright mind conceived the idea of a FRESH-air tub, one which should possess none of the disadvantages of those used in the past. Our new dipping vat in front of Athabasca is the result. It is some tub. In it even a LARGE Freshman may be completely immersed with ease, and the number of cameras in evidence each noon proves the popularity of this latest innovation.

It remained for the Sophettes to put the finishing touches to the picture. They surely surpassed our fondest dreams. Our Freshette friends are a scream really. It may have been years since they appeared in such a simple head dress, but fashions change rapidly at Varsity and lo we have otherwise sedate and demure young ladies running about with their "crowning glories" forced into unnatural braids, and otherwise doing their level best to live up to the well-known Palmolice advice.

Without exception they seem to be absent minded, for all appear in a more or less mismatch in foot and associated wear. It is indeed no uncommon sight to see one shapely ankle encased in a stocking of palest green, while its mate rejoices in one of blue, mauve or sepia.

But the green bibs are the climax. The girls are all very proud of them, in fact they even wear them to dances, and frankly we found them to be a great aid in more ways than one.

COMING EVENTS

Wednesday, Oct. 11.—Lit. Society: Election of Secretary, Convocation Hall, at 4.30.

Friday, Oct. 13.—Soph. meeting: Election of officers, 142 Med. Bldg., at 4.30.

Saturday, Oct. 14.—Rugby: Law vs. Meds., Varsity Grid, at 2.00 p.m.

Sunday, Oct. 15.—Sunday service: Dr. Cressey, Convocation Hall, at 11.00 a.m.

THE GATEWAY

Undergraduate newspaper published weekly by the Students Union of the University of Alberta

Editor-in-chief.....Wilfred Wees
Associate Editor.....Mark Levey
Business Manager.....Duncan McNeil
Advertising Manager.....Armour Ford
Circulation Manager.....Bessie Mitchell

The resolution recently passed by the local branch of the Women's Institute sets for a view of university initiations which, as the resolution states, is largely held throughout the province.

The great value of university training, as the resolution reads, "lies less in the mere acquisition of book knowledge—than in the broadening and refining effects upon the student, which should result from personal contact with men and women of high ideals of mind and conduct." But that "the prestige and good influence of the University of Alberta is seriously injured by the methods employed in the past in the hazing of the Freshmen by the men, and the initiation of the Freshettes by the women students" may be seriously doubted.

The ceremony of initiation exists not simply because it is a tradition with roots in the past. It has been often enough questioned and discussed both by students and university authorities to have established itself rather as a form of custom supplying a necessary introduction to that personal contact by which our friends of the Women's Institute set such store.

One who has not been a part of university life, especially as it is lived in the residences so wisely established by our President, can hardly realize the feeling of the Freshman as he enters a world entirely new to him, sees a routine of life of which he is not yet a part, and looks hungrily at the groups of friendships which circle round him. He knows scarcely one even of his own class.

But in the course of a single day, initiation establishes the point of 'personal contact.' The Freshman and his class-mates enjoy common experiences. He and the Sophomores shake hands. He has become a part of the university. The friendly relations thus established are further developed "by a series of receptions as well as kindly and helpful advice as the occasion arises."

Advice and receptions alone are not sufficient. The university is not a democratic institution any more than are the business houses with the strata of position from general manager to office boy. In the university, the Dean touches his hat to the President, the Professor bows to the Dean, the Lecturer to the Professor, and so on, down to the Freshman, who, in the course of a few short weeks must be made to feel that he is an integral part of the university, but that the position he occupies is somewhat below that of President.

As to the form the initiation takes, that may perstudents, as they are so often told, are to make the future of Alberta and Canada what it is to be, they maye be given credit for judgment proper to the control of their own affairs. The suggestion of vulgarity in initiation proceedings causes ont to wonder if they are more vulgar than the custom of relegating the maid to the kitchen to dine or to the unplastered garret to sleep. We might suggest that if the Women's Institute wishes to stamp out vulgarity in Canada they submit a resolution to Ottawa requesting the suppression of Margot Asquith's memoirs and Col. Repington's Diaries.

Boys are boys. We take it that that cannot be gainsaid. They are not members of the Women's Institute. Which is equally true. If a novitiate in the latter requires a training different to that used on a Freshman in the university, it is probably because they are not the same people nor amenable to the same influences.

In conclusion, we would suggest that the Women's Institute content themselves with the thought that students in a university are sufficiently mature to be allowed to decide for themselves the requirements of student life.

THE COVERED RINK

The need of better facilities for skating and hockey grows more apparent with the approach of each winter season. The executive department of the University has been liberal in cooperating with the students' rink committee to provide the open-air rink which has been used so far, but an un-covered ice-space is entirely inadequate for the practice and games of a senior amateur hockey team.

The lack of facilities has necessitated the rent of over-town rinks for both practice and games. These rental fees have made up over half the expense of maintaining a University hockey team and contributed much to the debt in which the Union found itself two years ago.

A covered rink on the campus, owned and run by the Students' Union is essential to the future of hockey in the University. It would seem to be the course of forethought and good management to begin to make provision now for a building.

There is already a nucleus for the necessary funds in the surplus from hte operation of last year's student activities. No better use could be found for it than in the first deposit credited to a Rink Fund account.

KNOW WHAT YOU WANT

(From The Toronto Varsity)

Lectures are in full swing once more. In a few weeks the transitional period of initiation will be on. Five thousand students enrolled in the various Faculties and Colleges are starting another year of their University career. How many of these have a definite goal for the year or their course? How many have before them an ideal to which they are striving? How many will complete their courses with the satisfaction of having attained a worth-while objective?

Many people quite conscientiously believe that University education is a farce, that it is not worth the time and effort and that the type of graduate is a living reminder of the truth of their opinions. Why is this? To a considerable extent, we believe, because many a student lacks an ideal and after commencement when the critic confronts him with the question: "What did you get out of your Varsity Course?" he hestitates and fails to give any convincing answer. University education is worth while. It is undoubtedly worth four or five years of the best of our youth. Whether or not it is worth the effort to the individual rests not with the institution which he attends, not with the professors who endeavor to direct his activities but to a large exten with the student himself. Education is not a mechanica loperation. Its objective is not an accumulation of facts. High standing at examinations is frequently but a meagre indication of the real attainments of a University student. The development of originality in thought, the search for new spheres and new ideas, the ability to think, such are worth while achievements of the really successful student. "Respect every man's opinion, act on your own" lived out in the years after graduation to its fullest extent will do much to convince the critics of University education that it is worth the best effort of every man and woman who can take advantage of its varied opportunities.

CASSEROLE

If Yer Knows of a Better 'ole Go to It

The University of Saskatchewan is experimenting with a scheme for domesticating the buffalo. Buffaloes in the Canadian parks are increasing so rapidly that they will soon be on the market for food.—McGill Daily.

* * *

A case in the cellar
is worth two in Court.

* * *

Less speed in time
Will save a fine.

* * *

Drunk: Good morning, Judge, how do you feel?
Magistrate: Fine! Twenty dollars and costs.

* * *

Sign on a tombstone:—
"Here lies John Smith a lawyer, and an honest man."

Ignoramus: "They must be crowded for space having to bury two men in one grave."

* * *

Editor's Note:—The chef of the Casserole is a kindly old soul. From time to time he will try to dish out certain more or less palatable morsels from the sayings and doings of the Varsity world. Every student is invited to have a finger in the pie. (Pious opportunity, as it were). If any of the concoctions dished up are offensive to the discriminating tastes of some of our guests, remember that old wheeze about the many cooks and the resultant disastrous effect on the hash. Our readers are assured that the best of spirit (no, not spirits—too high priced these days) accompanies every ingredient chucked herein, and, as we started out to say, "Did you notice a certain foreign atmosphere about Athabasca hall on Friday last?"

* * *

The Chemistry classes are away in real earnest now. The odd Freshman has sprung that perennial one regarding the significance of the horizontal lines that hover around chemical symbols, and Dr. Lehman has come back with his elephant story.

* * *

Mac—"Lucille, is the coffe made?"
Lucille—"I'm the coffee maid."

* * *

Never More

An elevating play in one act and one scene:—
Time: Saturday evening.

Place: Jasper avenue.

Circumstances: The editor-in-chief of The Gateway is escorting a youthful Freshette along the avenue.

Enter a balloon-vendor.

Balloon-vendor: "Buy a balloon for your little girl, sir?"

Exeunt all.

* * *

A Corrective Device for Anxious Parents

(Suggested by the atmosphere of the upper gym on initiation day):

There was a young lady, Louise,
Who was mightily fond of a squeeze;
She became so improper, that in order to stop her,
They smeared her with Limburger cheese.

* * *

Who Said that Chivalry is Decadent?

A prominent Edmonton citizen made a rear attack on a Varsity student on Friday night and landed a couple of wallops before the student could get turned around. When events began to thicken a bit, our heroic over-town citizen marched off under the protecting care of his lady escort.

* * *

Query: "Why did so many Freshies go out behind the gym on initiation day?

Answer: To whistle "The Return of the Swallow."

* * *

Culture

Mankind is becoming less primitive as the years roll along. Recall the lady who pulled the Soph's wavy locks on Friday night.

* * *

Putrid

(Overheard at the lounge dance on initiation day)

Nifty (coming in from the gym where he has been mixing the goolash) endeavours to keep the conversational ball a-rolling:

"Was up at 3.30 this morning. Feel all in. Nearly dead, in fact."

Fair Partner: "Pardon the suggestion, but are you sure you didn't die several days ago?"

Sniff! Sniff!

Albertan Poet Wins Laurels

Kemper Broadus, Arts '22, has won laurels for himself and the University. His "Homestead" poems, which first appeared in "The Canadian Forum," have been reprinted in "The Living Age" (Boston), and the "Nuova Antologia" (Rome), both of which are periodicals of the highest literary standards. The "Nuova Antologia" translates into Italian these poems in their entirety, together with Mr. Broadus' "Chant of the Sea," which appeared originally in The Gateway and has since been printed elsewhere. (Fancy The Gateway being mentioned in Rome!)

The Italian magazine comments at length on Mr. Broadus' poems: "They are 'full of vigor,' and claim the attention of the thoughtful reader by reason of their 'fresh vision of life and the youthful strength displayed in the art of seizing the poetic idea and fixing it with the effective word.'" The article further praises the poet's "excellent workmanship" and his "undoubted maturity of talent and originality of conception." The Italian writer is especially attracted by the "Grave by the Athabasca" for its "impeccable classical metre," and finds in all the poems translated a talent which has "its source in natural and imperishable things and which undoubtedly forces itself upon our attention."

The Gateway wishes to express the University's pride in K. B. The three Homestead poems and "A Chant of the Sea" are here printed in full:

CHANT OF THE SEA

Over the mountains the thunder and storm drive steadily westward,
And the rocks are beaten and shivered by clamourous echoes.
Here on the lone sand-beaches sounds only the ground-swell,
Creaming, subsiding, filling the air with tumultuous music.

Down, come down from the hills where thet air cuts sharply,
You who are tired of motionless, permanet crags.
Find in the sight of the waters
Strange new delights—the sound of the west wind at sunset,
And the distant roar of the surf,
And a sense of power unguessed in the dark hills to landward.

You shall watch on nights when the strange, gentle lustre of star-drift
Gleams through the dark, and the waves, phosphorescent, and breaking
In blotches of light, show the path to the edge of the world.

Homestead

I.
THRESING AT NIGHT

A red moon rising.
Across the stubble
Rings the tractor's note,
Steel-hard, steel-sharp, through the frosty air.

Closer, come closer,
Come, drugged like a fire-led moth, to the engine.

The smoky umber light of a single lantern
Glows on the polished belt.
The brown chaff rustles;
Hungrily
The open mouth gulps down the sheaves.
Gray racks dropping their loads into shadow;
Shadows within shadows,
Moving.
The high moon
Turns the down-pouring grain
To a stream of whispering gold.

II.
THE SHACK

The tall black pines cry shrilly in the storm,
And clouds drive down, shrouding the hill's dim form
In a roaring night.
Shadows move slinking away from light,
And upturned roots seem living. Things of fear
Pass in the darkness.
Far across the drear
And wind-torn solitude, a small light shines,
Gleaming faintly through the lashing pines
To guide me back.
Jim Anderson and I fashioned the shack
With sure, slow labor, notching log on log. . . .
Jim died last Spring—
My small white foolish dog
Will bark his welcome as I stumble in. . . .
When work is done and the long hours begin,
I shall lie smoking in my bunk, and stare
At shadows. . . .

III.
A GRAVE BY THE ATHABASCA

A sodded mound—a can of withered flowers—
Railed in with slender poplar. Far below
The river boils, and through the eternal hours
The dead may watch the cold brown waters flow.

He craved companionship. Instead, came Death,
Knocking upon his door with fingers rude,
And for his strength of limb, his sight, his breath,
Illiberal, gave him only solitude.

KEMPER HAMMOND BROADUS.

From the Book-Shelf

Edited by H. G. Teskey

(Books reviewed in this department kindly loaned by Diller's Book Store)

Reviewed by H. G. Tesky

It is a common thing for nevelists, after they have made a name for themselves and their books are eagerly anticipated, to turn to social reform, and try and do some good other than merely afford enjoyment. "If Winter Comes," one of last year's book sensations by A. S. M. Hutchinson, made its author's name familiar to all English readers, and now from the same pen comes "This Freedom," with its lesson, its moral, and its warning.

It is in the modern and growing tendency of women to enter business and be like men, and to leave the home to the management of others that the author sees a great danger to future generations. He tries to impress upon the minds of women that the home is their place, and that the making of a real home and the care of the children is their duty alone. 'Children without a mother's care are homeless,' is what the book very plainly says.

In the book we see the life of Rosalie Aubyn unravelled bit by bit. Her earliest reasoning was that men were such great wonders and entrancing creatures, to whom all others were subservient. Hers was a conventional home, in which her father was the dominating figure. "The life of Rosalie's father was a tragedy, but a tragedy in some means relieved because he knew it was a tragedy ——.

"Still, that is so often the difference between the tragedy of a woman and the tragedy of a man."

As years went on, Rosalie came Keggo had said, "Women can't come back," but Rosalie did come back from her chosen life work to take up home duties.

We cannot help but sympathize with Rosalie in her wish to become independent. The least conventional more and more to see that men were not such wondrous beings, and that women were equally as wondrous if only they would assert their independence. All of her experiences with men had taught her to hate them, and this confirmed her in her decision to become independent, to lead a man's career and not the aimless, tragic life her mother had led. "And, Keggo," (she is explaining it) "I'm going to be like that. I'm going to be what a man can be. Why shouldn't I? Why shouldn't a woman?"

And she did become what a man can be, and quite successfully, too. And then, unexpectedly, came love and subsequent marriage, but still she clung to her old ideals that she could really be what men can be, and that her duty was not necessarily in the home. The result was tragic. of us would say that her place was with her business in which she had made such a success. But the author only sees that her duty is in her home, and he does not hestitate to exaggerate to support his view.

In expressing the thought of Rosalie, the author analyses the thoughts that all of us have had, but have never considered in a systematic way. Many of the passages recall to us times of our own lives when we have thought and felt just the same as Rosalie did, but because it was not written on paper we had not considered and had forgotten. When we read the book it is like conversing with one who knows everything we had thought or said, and kept a record of it. But we must remind ourselves that human nature is the same everywhere. The author's insight into it cannot help but impress us.

What effect will the changing conditions of social life have on children? The author is not at all hopeful of the result. He hints at moral degeneracy. Again the least conventional of us will disagree and call him 'old fashioned.' But no matter what our individual opinions may be, Mr. Hutchinson has made us stop and think.

CORRESPONDENCE

Sept. 6, 1922.

The Editor, The Gateway.

Sir:—

The reason for this letter is to give words to the thoughts on the playful, foolish Sophomores which are surging through my mind.

It has always been my belief that Freshmen entering a university had to perform certain little rites, or had obligations imposed upon them, up until the time they were initiated and became real university men. This belief: how foolish—how absurd—how far wrong.

The first thing I had to do was to wear my collar turned around, my sleeves turned up, ribbons tied on my trousers, and to crown it all, wear what seems the crowning insult, a "monkey" hat—a thing that should only be worn privately, like pyjamas. Perhaps there are other regulations I have omitted, all equally foolish. We did all these.

Next was an order to retire to our beds at eight. As a matter of fact, we didn't retire—we were put. Someone with common sense stopped this piece of "clever work." But, not to be made sensible, not being able to take a hint, the great Sophomores conceived a cunning scheme; yes, a very cunning scheme. Why? Echo answers "no answer," and echo usually has an answer. We were allowed to sit up. They (the Sophomores) sat up too. About four a.m. a simple-faced youth awoke me, as all the others were awakened. We were told to report at Steen's Drug Store. Of course we did, poor fools, us. When we arrived there we found two Sophs standing shivering in the cold. After some "clever" talking between the Sophs they marched us back to residence. Again their might and superiority and training as university men were demonstrated. But, did I enjoy it? I did. Imagine, those fellows sat up all night to take us for a walk. I appreciated the joke—on themselves.

The following matter I feel very keenly. This afternoon, just after dinner was over, a Freshman was tubbed. He was tubbed in a corrugated steel bath that sits on the campus in front of Athabasca. I can see the poor thing (the tub) as I write. When he had been soaked in the tub, they gave the Varsity yell. (Why? Echo again answers, "no answer.") I do not think the yell was ever intended to be used in cases like this. Meanwhile, the poor chap stood shivering.

Clothes, as you know, are today made mainly of shrinkable material. Every Freshman is not rich. In fact, as far as I know, very few are. Would it not be possible to permit the fellows being tubbed to get out of perhaps their only suit? In my case, it would be the only suit. Besides this, do these idiots not realize that this tubbing outdoors, in weather like today, is dangerous to the health. What would happen if one of their victims should catch cold and develop pneumria? A victim of foolishness, of silliness, of smallness (is there such a word?).

Freshmen, why should we stand for this nonsensical absurdity; this childish pastime; this 'simple amusement?' Can we not get together, organize, and train these same Sophs how to act decently, how to choose between cleverness and childishness? I think it is possible. I think it is necessary. Because the same individuals are in charge of the initiation, which is yet to come. And, judging by what has gone on before, what new deviltry will they pull off?

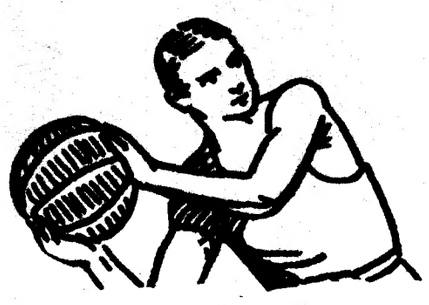
Yours, in the cause of sense,

A FRESHMAN.

Walter Gilpin

TOLD YOU LAST WEEK ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS TO PUSH THE DOOR AND WALK IN. QUITE A FEW STUDENTS HAVE PUSHED. THEY DID NOT SEEM TO HAVE EXERTED THEMSELVES EITHER. HAVE YOU?

Fashion-Craft Clothes and 10% discount to Students



SPORTS



Edited by Clare Manning

AGGSCI TAKES OPENER FROM ARTS 8---7

RUGBY WORKOUTS EVERY AFTERNOON

Inter-faculty Schedule Drawn Up. —Next Game Saturday 3 O'clock

With the new schedule of practises in operation interfaculty rugby squads are working out every afternoon. On alternate days Coach Bill gives two of the teams a stiff time at the Grid, while the other two squads hold signal workouts on the campus under their faculty managers. With the opening game less than three days away, the teams are gradually getting down to shape. Thursday afternoon Jimmy Bill had the Aggie Sci and the Arts hold a practise workout together. A good opportunity was given the managers to see their men as in a game. Men were tried out, signals were tested and everything lined up towards the game. Carl Wintemute, manager of the Arts team has his gang under close supervision. He has several lads from the Calgary High School league on his luneup besides several of the last season's Varsity squad.

The Aggie-Science team, while it will be augmented a great deal with the arrival of the Fresh Aggies, has a formidable lineup. A heavy line, and halves that have played the game before. Mike Muir, although new at the game, is shaping nicely on the wing. Matson, the manager, is taking an active part at half.

Stan Bowes gave his Meds a light signal practise on the campus Thursday afternoon. Like the Arts, Stan has many of the old Med team present, and the vacancies left by the last season's Meds are filled by many lads from the high school leagues.

The Law squad lines up neatly, with Palmer of the senior team as the mainstay. A wing man from the Regina Patricias is trying out with the squad. McNeill is out at half but at the Thursday practise took things easily till his neck comes out of the sling.

Schedule—Interfaculty Rugby

Mon., Oct. 9th—Arts vs. Ag.-Sci.
Sat., Oct. 14th—Law vs. Meds.
Wed., Oct. 18th—Arts vs. Med.
Sat., Oct. 21—Ag.-Sci. vs. Law.
Wed., Oct. 25th—Arts vs. Law.
Sat., Oct. 28th—Ag.-Sci. vs. Med.
Tues., Oct. 31st—Final playoff.

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AGGIE SCIENCE WINS FROM ARTS RUGBY

High Class of Rugby in Interfaculty League.—Big Crowds Out

INTER-FACULTY LEAGUE

Pennant Cup for Inter-Collegiate Title Now Held By the Varsity

Inter-faculty rugby season was ushered in Monday afternoon at the Gridiron when the Aggiesci team defeated the Arts in one of the best games seen at the stadium in years, 8-7. Fast, clean rugby, and, for the opening game, free from the usual fumbling of the ball. The full game went over without the use of subs by either team and without a penalty. The teams were very evenly matched, the Ags having the shade on the line, Arts on the halves. The Aggiesci's had McAllister back at quarter, who handled his team in great style. For the Arts Savage was the outstanding star. Running with the ball and kicking Savage played the best game on the field. His sixty yard run through a broken field for the Arts' only touch was a fine piece of rugby. For the Aggiesci Muir played a pretty game, scoring a touch after a seventy yard dash. Howes bucked well for the Aggies; Teskey showed up running the punts back. On the Arts lineup, Cassells handled the team well at quarter. His carrying the ball was a treat to watch. Davis, the other Arts' half, bucked for yards; MacLaren on the line broke through, messing up the Agg plays. Doughty at line-half made several gains for the Ags. A touch, a convert and a kick to the dead line were scored by each time, while the winning point for the Aggies was when Savage was rouged.

Dr. MacGibbon and Bob Lamb handled the game in great style. The Aggiesci made yards 13 times to the Arts 12, and in fumbles Aggiesci had three, while the Arts had four against them. For the first game of the season, offsides, interference and forward passes were few, Aggies offending five, Arts once.

The points were scored as follows:

In the first quarter, after making yards on straight downs, MacAllister kicked on the next third down to the dead line; one point AgSci. The Arts point came towards the end of the period, Savage kicking to the dead line. About the middle of the second frame Muir intercepted a pass from Cassels, running three quarters the length of the field for a touch. MacAllister converted. With five minutes of the first half to go, Arts got the ball on a punt from Ags; Savage broke away on the first down, dashing sixty yards through a mess of Ags for the Arts' touch. He converted, leaving the score at half time, Agsci, 7; Arts, 7.

Second Half

On the third down MacAllister kicked to Savage behind his own line. Savage was rouged.

Final score: AgSci, 8; Arts. 7.

The teams lined up:

Arts	Position	AggieSci
	Centre	
Henderson		Etheridge
	Inside R.	
Klingman		J. Walker
	Inside L.	
Reed		McKinnon
	Middle R.	
MacLaren		Pierec
	Middle L.	
Watts		Howes
Lehman		Muir
	Wing	
Glass		Doughty
Kelly		Matson
	Line Half	
Sprung		Fitch
	Quarter	
Cassels		McAllister
	Half	
Savage		Backman

Referee, Bob Lamb.
Umpire, Dr. McGibbon.
Time keeper, Brown.
Linesmen, Bowes, Bright.
Yardsmen, Thorpe, Krause.
Water boy, Mac Millard.

Track Men Leave Thursday For Inter-Varsity Meet

Elimination Meets To Be Held Tuesday and Wednesday When Team Will Be Chosen for Trip to Manitoba After Cairns Trophy

AT WINNIPEG SATURDAY

Large Turn Outs at Practises Every Afternoon On the Campus.—Barker Outstanding Man at Practises.—Old Timers Show Up Well

The track team under Jack Buchanan leaves Thursday night for Winnipeg for the third Annual Inter-Varsity Track Meet. Elimination meets will be held at the Stadium Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons at 4.30 when the large training squad will be narrowed down to the picked team. This year, owing to the travelling distance, it will be necessary that every man on the team will be entered in at least two events.

Track practises are proceeding in ne style twice daily under the watchful eye of Old Jack. At seven and four Jack has his gang of about twenty out for the workouts. Morning practise consists of a few sprints to loosen the muscles out and then the final dash as top speed. In the afternoon, following the short sprints the men are sent over the 220 course; Strothers does his few laps in preparation for the three mile, while Barker is out after the quarter, half, mile and three mile. Thursday afternoon the best tryout of the week was held. Many of the old timers, including Hugh John MacDonald and Fergie Ferguson were out. Geo. Parney has been out every afternoon.

With the jumpers more interest is being taken than before. The pole vaulters are in fine form and are clearing the bar close on the record of last year set by Brock of Manitoba of 9 ft. 9 inches. In the running broad Tweedie Stewart is moving also in the high jump. In the high jump Bob Stoner, another Hat lad is on the list, and is working well.

At the sprints, Jack has the big squad. Besides the old timers are Allen, Bures, Bob Baker, Ted Gowan, Tuck, Newson Cundal. McCrae, Peterson, Jackson and Bright are out after the weight events.

TENNIS TOURNEY

Ladies' Singles—First Round

Polly Dixon vs. Hilda Hobbes.
Mary Martin vs. Helen Beny.
Jean McLennan vs. H. Wood.
Bee Cameron vs. Ger. Duclos.
Jean Folkins vs. Mae MacEachren.
Mary Reed vs. Merle Eubank.
Betty Lawson vs. H. Inkster.
V. F. Barnes vs. I. Hotson.

Men's Singles—First Round

L. A. Coupez vs. H. Ford.
W. P. Campbell vs. S. W. Stock.
R. M. Baker vs W. E. Steele.
Mark Levey vs. J. Saucier.
J. M. Williams vs. M. L. Watts.
H. Nix vs. J. F. Claxton.
C. Manning vs. Ross Cooper.
H. K. Christie vs. E. W. Day.
D. A. Hansen vs. A. G. Scroggie.
W. Wees vs. A. C. McGugan.
E. M. Willis vs. A. J. Bures.
E. Hyde vs. R. Stoner.
Ross Henderson vs. W. G. Saunders.
F. W. Patterson vs. P. Hutzulak.
J. B. MacDonald vs. F. A. Rudd.
M. Sturrock vs. N. Primrose.
W. A. Lang vs. R. H. C. Page.
W. F. Watts vs. M. Tuck.
W. C McRae vs. G. Dawson.
D. H. Allen vs. J. P. Svariet.
H. E. Gray vs. M. L. Wallace.
A. R. Wilson vs. J. Gerrie.

Mixed Doubles—First Round

Viola Rae and A. R. Wilson vs. J. McLennan and Wilf. Wees.
Mae MacEachren and Anton Bures vs. Helen Beny and Don Allen.
Ruth Becker and Clare Manning vs Lucille Barker and W. Lang.
Merle Eubank and M. L. Watts vs. Olive Caldwell and W. G. Saunders.
V. Barnes and P. Hutzluak vs. Bee Cameron and J. P. Svarich.
Mary Reed and Ian MacDonald vs. Hilda Hobbes and F. W. Patterson.
G. Duclos and R. Page vs. Beth Caswell and J. Brunton.
Betty Lawson and Dunc. McNeill vs. Polly Dixon and R. M. Baker.
Jean Folkins and W. Lloyd vs. H. Inkster and W. P. Campbell.
Mary Martin and F. A. Rudd vs. Mary Simpkin and Ross Cooper.
M. E. Perry and H. Gray vs. B. Villy and L. Huskins.

Tournament Rules

1. All games must be played by the dates specified at the top of the respective columns. (Those wishing exemption from this rule must make application to the committee.)
2. Contestants must furnish the referee.
3. Matches are to be decided by the best two out of three sets.

Committee:—Bob Baker, pres.; Anton Bures, sec.; Beth Caswell, Olive Caldwell.

GYM-JAMS—*By Sealer*

Barker, the star of the indoor meet held in the armories last Spring, is shaping up well with the track team and will be the outstanding man with Alberta. The duty of being the all round man has fallen to him. He will be used in the ¼, the ½, the mile and the three mile and as reserve in the relay. Jack is banking on Barker for this meet. At the indoor meet Barker sprung the surprise when he romped home with an armful of firsts, beating Tait at the mile and Strothers in the three mile. The half and the quarter also came to him. In the Provincial meet in the Hat during the summer, Barker won the mile, second in quarter, second in half mile and second in mile walk. At Christmas Jack Buchanan intends taking him to Calgary for the Road Race.

Bert Necker, of the 1920 championship basketball team, is back again this season. Bert has his brother along, who is also a basketball star, playing for Moose Jaw and the A. C. South during the past few years.

George Young, track team star, winner of the high jump in the meet last season, and centre on the senior basketball squad is at the University of Washington.

Ken Coons has moved to Toronto Varsity to finish his Dental course. He will be missed from the basketball lineup this winter.

Sam Savage made a name for himself by his game Monday. Running sixty yards for a touch, punting and his general actions marked him as the outstanding man on the field.

Tester of the Aggie-Science rugby gang is again on the hospital list. His knee, which he injured at the indoor track meet last winter, went out at the practise Thursday afternoon.

The co-eds at Northwestern University, Chicago, have, it is announced, agreed that during the coming year they will make no social engagements with university men on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays. According to their president, this pledge is taken "because we girls believe that too many dates interfere with the college men's athletics and the school will suffer if the athletes do not have the proper time for training." No mention is made of any purpose for which the university exists except dates and athletics. But we seem to have a shadowy recollection that at one time students were supposed to give their attention to something else.

Bathing suits are at a premium around the Varsity, now that the South Side pool is still in operation. Every day the bunch head for the Riverside Park and enjoy an afternoon's swim. Sunday the big crowd was around. Possibly the weather, or perhaps to see Nifty in action. Although he had been in all morning, Nifty got back into his suit twice that the mob might not be disappointed and put on his sea lion act.

Interfaculty rugby won a name for itself by the brand dished up at Monday's game. Free from the usual squabbles, fumbling and loose rugby the Arts and the AggSci dished up some great rugby. Many new men were unearthed for the senior squad.

SOCCER SEASON TO OPEN TUESDAY AFT

Freshies to do Battle with the Sophs at Soccer

The soccer season starts in earnest Tuesday afternoon when the Sophs and the Freshmen tangle in the opening game. Last year the Freshies took the Sophs into camp and as Sophs now they are anxious to hold the honor. The game will start at 4.30 Tuesday afternoon. Speaking to the press Saturday Angus MacDonald, president of the Soccer club, outlined the club's plans briefly. Monday afternoon the practises commence at 4.30 and will be held every afternoon following. Tuesday at 4.30 the Fresh-Soph game, and Wednesday in the Arts Building at 5 p.m. a meeting will be held to organize and draw up a schedule for the interfaculty league. After the interfaculty league is fifinished the annual battle with A. C. takes place—three games for the Pennant cup which has been held by the Varsity for the past two seasons.

For the first game of rugby in his life "Mike" Muir was right at home. His running, tackling and haudling the ball were fine. The seventy yard gallop for the touch was pretty.

Jack MacAllister's experience was evident in his handling of the Agg-Sci team. Jack took the brunt of the attack.

ELECTIONS HELD GENERAL ATHLETICS

Vacancies in Club Executives Filled at Meeting on Thursday Afternoon

The several vacancies on the Men's Athletic executive were filled at an election held at the general athletic meeting Thursday afternoon. Owing to many of the officers at the Spring elections failing to return, new men had to be put in. Bob Baker, last year's singles champion, was elected president of the Tennis Club to take the place of Mr. Waines. E. S. Huestis, the energetic head of the Sophs initiation committee, leads the Rooters' Club. Pip Owen is secretary of rugby, while Bill de Mille will take the notes at hte Men's Basketball affairs. Two delegates were elected to represent the Athletic Association on the Alberta branch of the A. A. U. of C. Keith Muir, president of the Men's Athletics, and Pip Owen, secretary of Rugby were selected. The new officers take their positions immediately and details in the various clubs are again under way.

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MEDICINE

The Med Bug

(i) Page Julie Grimson.
(ii) Where is the question mark?
(iii) Overheard in the Med. Building:—

Janitor (polishing vigorously at a window-pane and muttering):

"There never was and there never will be. There never was and there never will be."

Curious by-stander: "There never was and there never will be what?"

Janitor: "There never was and there never will be such a thing as a constipated fly."

No, my dear Freshies, the species you swallowed on initiation day was not Toenia Soelium.

If you're a Med. student and can play rugby, look up Mike Krause and tell him about yourself. If you can't play get out anyway. You'll do to fall on and to walk over.

J. Angus McDonald breezed in last Saturday. Welcome back J. A.

If you have dramatic ability remember that your talent can be used on Med-Nite. The Med-play is the event in this faculty.

DENTISTRY

Some of the Dents of '26 have just discovered that there is such a thing as a Mesio-Cuccal cusp; others think it is a new brand of moonshnie. Three of the poor little lads thought they had got into a Math class when Dr. Bulyea started to describe the disto-lingual occlusal angle and gin-ival line. The class as a whole maintain that mammelons are a type of dinosaur.

Dr. Nifty has been induced to read a paper to Freshmen on how to overcome or be overcome by "garlic" on a patient's breath. Dr. Law will add a few words on "Plaster" and its use and technique. We also beg to state that Drs. Fowne and Parks have a new book on the press entitled, "The Most Thorough Mouth Wash May Be Administered by Tubbing."

Demon Duke—"My brother takes up Greek, Spanish, French, Italian and German."

Demon Smith—"Gee whiz! When does he find time to study so much?"

Demon Duke—"Wadda ya mean study? He runs an elevator."

Dent '27:—"It says here in the paper that Dr. Jones is a pathologist. What does that mean?"

Dent '25:—"A pathologist is a doctor who invents diseases for other doctors to cure."

The Word "Tooth" in Different Languages

Sanskrit, Hindustani, **Armoric,** Welsh, Breton, dant; Greek, odont; Latin, dens; Persian, dandan; Turkish, deech; Arabic, sin; Italian, Portugese, dente; Spanish, diente; Icelandic, tonn; French, dent; old English, Anglo-Saxon, tooth, too; English, 14th century, toodle; Scotch, tend, tooth; old Irish, det; Japanese, Ha; Chinese, Ga; Russian, zub; modern English, tooth.

AGRICULTURE

The "dirty dozen" of Class '23 have unfortunately lost one of their cleverest members in Bruce Peacock, who is unable to return this year. Bruce expects, however, to be back on the job next year. When Frenchy Biraud drifts in (a Southern breeze is expected daily) the dozen will again be complete, as the vacant chair has been filled by Cliff. Robinson who started in with Class '22, but had to drop out for one year.

Casualties were fairly heavy in Class '24, but about twenty-five of the leading lights are back on the job, full of pep and determined to show the rest what sons of the soil can do. In sports they are out to play a large part. Unfortunately their war-horse Keith Tester has started out badly by crocking his knee again. Pretty tough luck, Keith, when there isn't a nurse this year.

The Ag Club, with Brownie at the helm is planning to do big things. By the time these notes appear they will have had their first general meeting. The program for the year is the chief subject of discussion just now. Watch out for details, because some items are promised which will be of interest to all faculties. Don't forget you are all welcome.

APPLIED SCIENCE

Cogs from the Cogwheel

Nearly all the gear-wheels are spinning merrily by this time. Of course, there are a few who have broken teeth which are being repaired as fast as possible.

In looking over our list of members we find that even at this late date many of our classes are a bit small. In the third year it appears that the balance of power lies with the Electricals so far.

But even though our classes be small, there is no need of any falling off in the App. Sci. spirit. In fact, in view of the fewness of our members it behooves us to be all the more alive.

Our president, A. B. Jackson, is back on the job, lively as ever. Don't try to dampen his spirits by not turning out to to our Undergraduate society meeting, which is to be held soon. Watch the notice boards and be on hand.

The Ags complain that there are too few Science men out for rugby. Step lively.

Besides our president, several other old boys have appeared during the week. Barnecut blew in from the East the other day. We know what kept him late but will keep quiet.

Nergy also drifted in. We haven't got the goods on him so its hard to tell what kept him to the middle of our second week. In any case we are glad so many familiar faces are appearing again.

It would be a good idea for Freshmen in Applied Science to locate one of the Science pins. If you don't find out where to get them in the meantime, we may volunteer the information next week.

COMMERCE

Roy Page has returned to the fold, arriving in town with a tennis racquet in one hand and a time table in the other. He is out to clean up in his usual efficient manner, so beware ye students and tennis hounds.

We have just received a lengthy dissertation from Bob Harrison our former Gateway reporter, in which he evinces great disgust at the incompetency of the present commerce correspondent.

Give us time, Bob! We shall improve with age.

OverHeard in Commercial Law class:—

Prof. Kleven: "And toward the end of the term we shall make an exhaustive study of bankruptcy which will doubtless be of great assistance to you in your future commercial life."

We are still wondering just what he meant.

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TEN DEGREES AT INITIATION

(Continued from page one)

manner. They would hit the cheek, then bounce up to the proboscis and follow this with three laps around the labial appendage, finally making their way to the nether regions.

The next degree was more considerate. The guest was placed in a barrel and rolled over the floor, the idea being to settle the stomach. A delectable impromptu salad, whose chief ingredients were youthful garlics, limberger cheese, potatoes and cabbage was then served the hungry fellow.

After his lunch the Freshman was given a ride on the merry-go-round and was then shoved over to the painter. The blindfold was here removed for the first time and the victim allowed to blink out upon a fevered and chaotic world. The painter was a real artist, a man who loved his work and found nothing but sheer joy in it. He quickly transformed them from Freshmen into unrecognizable human beings. Some had wonderful sunsets painted on their claim to manly beauty. Others looked like Maori chieftains, while still others looked plain disgusted.

Owing to lack of time there was no time to give the Freshmen free haircuts, but their heads were pushed into an anti-bold thick green mixture.

The tenth and last degree was designed with the sporting idea of giving the Freshie a "run for his money." He had to go on his hands and knees. At a given signal then the Frosh were permitted to dash across the floor and go up a ladder placed against the opposite wall and which led to temporary safetey and retirement.

There were about 400 Freshmen to be initiated, but everything was run with dispatch and all was over by twelve o'clock.

The parade in the afternoon was a great success and it is safe to say that not one single Freshman would have missed that for anything. Headed by the class mascot, a sheep, the motley horde swept on to Jasper Avenue about 3. Behind the sheep a couple of Freshmen carried the banner and in a float rode the Freshman Jazz Band. A long line of Freshies, three abreast, next greeted the startled eye. A dissolute character, securely caged, was mute evidence that the Freshmen had been tamed. Following this float more Freshmen carrying their class emblem, the milk-bottle. The float bearing a couple of bathing Freshmen created considerable interest as the tub was the actual one used during the "reign of terror."

In front of the Macdonald hotel the Freshmen were given a trial by jury. All were found guilty. Two Freshmen were found to be innocent of the charge of serenading in front of Perbina. They were sentenced for being innocent and gave three rounds of blindfold boxing. Lovers of fast horses were thrilled when half a dozen Freshies rode their fiery steeds around the court in the 6 furlong free-for-all. Devotees of the matinee were entertained by oriental dancing.

At last the last Freshman was put through his paces, the last bottle of milk emptied, and the Freshmen were pronounced free.

HONOURS COURSES; SPECIALIST CERTIFICATES ARE OUTLILNED

(Continued from page one)

ments were therefore made with the University that these certificates should be issued for the following groups of subjects: Science (Biology, Chemistry and Physics); Classics and History; Mathematics and Physics; Modern and History; English and History; English and Moderns. With respect to these groups the intention is that an honors course in any one of the subjects mentioned under a given heading, together with associated courses in the other subjects included under the same heading, shall satisfy the requirements for the certificate. It is obvious, therefore, that any student desiring the Specialist certificate for non-professional standing will necessarily take an honors course. At the same time it should be emphasized that the honors courses at this University are not narrow in point of specialization, and that the student reading for honors receives a broad and sound general education.

W. A. R. KERR.

THE GREEN ROOM

THE MISLEADING LADY

At the New Empire

A wager over her ability to vamp the hero, a success in putting it across and then the confession thatit was only a joke lends spice and variety to the Allan production at the New Empire this week and brings about a situation of comedy and real enjoyment.

Was our hero downhearted at the turn of events? Not by a long way. He merely remarked: "Well, I'll show you, my young lady." He certainly lived up to his promises, and in a way that produces mirth.

There is a singular lack of preachy comment, and we can relax quite comfortably and appreciate truly amazing situations.

Verna Felton as the coquette and Robert Lawrence as a one hundred per cent he-man assume the major roles, while the other members of the company effectively round out a first class bill, to which attractive, yes, ambitious stage settings lend atmosphere.

CUPS OF TEA AND OTHER THINGS



Edited by Beatrice Timmins

The S. C. M. is an organization whch is making itself felt more and more each year in our University life. This year the Girls' division, not to be outdone by the "smoker" given for the Freshmen by the Boys' division, took the opportunity of becoming better acquainted with the new girls and of letting them know that the S. C. M. was a "live" group, by entertaining them on Wednesday evening, Oct. 4th.

Few of the girls could resist the attractive poster inviting them all to a "kid" party and so a stranger who might have peeped in at the gymnasium door that evening, would have been surprised and delighted to see short frocked little girls frolicking(?) in dance measures with shy little boys in Eton collars. What a merry time they were having!—little girls with long curls, short curls, charming frocks with frills and butterfly bows; demure little maidens in pinafores and glossy braids; self-important little boys in stiff Sunday collars; saucy Jack tars in sailor suits; ruddy-cheeked little Scotchmen in kilts, and still tinier tots with dainty bonnets of ribbon and lace lavishing their childish affection on blue-eyed dolls and stiff little kewpies.

After the Grand March lemonade and cookies were given to each hungry little guest, and Mrs. Hector McLeod, Hon. Pres. of the S. C. M. was introduced, and the Pres., Miss Ruth Balaam, explained in a few words the aims of the S. C. M. and gave the girls a hearty welcome to become members of the Society. Then, after a little more romping, the tired but happy little people said good-night and hurried home for happy dreams.

Initiation again! Not one of the Pembinites could doubt it when they heard the shrill clarion call outside their windows Friday morning. With almost breathless haste, they hurried over to Athabasca for breakfast and the impromptu dance. What music! Who would not dance to the irresistible jazz produced by the grotesque looking Freshman orchestra. The old students found it as fascinating as the new ones and were loathe to have to stop. Hurrah for the day of all days!

Miss Dodd had as her guest last week-end, a college friend, Miss K. I. Sanderson, of Vancouver. Miss Sanderson was en route to Montreal to take the post of superintendent of the Royal Victoria Hospital.

Friday night was the occasion of the first theatre party of the year. Seven hundred students invaded the pit of the New Empire, sang songs over the bodies of former animosities, and gave due appreciation to the splendid production of Miss Verna Felton and the Allan Players.

"Pip" led the yells and songs (which were yells and which songs was hard to tell) with his usual enthusiastic gesticulations. However, he had much ado to keep his popularity when Miss Felton, taking advantage of being alone on the stage, led the boys in a song like a regular cheer-leader.

The Freshman orchestra did valiant service in the jazz line for those who could not wiggle their toes to the house orchestra's classics. Thorpe and his cigar box called forth special applause.

Miss Lowe Coming

Miss Margaret Lowe, travelling and associate secretary of the Canadian S. C. M., will arrive at the University on Saturday, Oct. 14th.

Those who are already acquainted with Miss Lowe and her work among students are looking forward to her coming with great anticipation, and we hope that those who do not know her, will have the pleasure of meeting her when she comes.

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